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By BREVET MAJ. CHARLES BREWSTER.

One of the three guerrillas who conducted the drawing was a peculiar looking man, whose conduct was equally peculiar. He was in excellent spirits. In fact, the whole affair was an entertainment very much to his taste. He was a red-headed man, with bushy, untrimmed red beard, and wore an infantryman's (Federal) dress

"At about 9 o'clock in the afternoon the different companies began to arrive, several having Federal prisoners, and shortly afterwards Col. Mosby, with the rest of his men, came up with 25 or 80 additional prisoners. He immediately gave orders that there should be a detail made from each company to take charge of the

"They reached Paris on the same night after leaving us, and were there met by Capt. Mountjoy, who was returning from the Valley with a batch of prisoners. Being a friend of Mountjoy's, he took the first opportunity of informing him of the situation of the Lieutenant, and also in-

During the night Soule had managed to loosen the rope enough to get his hand free when opportunity might offer. They had marched all night, and the prisoner's last march was drawing near its end, the destination being ordered by Mosby before starting up the creek, across and

the South echoed back to loyal ears, have already passed away in the onward march of freedom, can we still say that "Time at last sets all things even," when the Government bestows positions of honor and emolument in reward for disloyalty and bloody-handed treason of the very worst type?

WHILE THEY LAST

To Agents: Six of these books for \$1.

The book, however, will be found to treat not only of prison life, but to abound in incidents of the camp, the march, and the battlefield. In fact, it is a better narrative extant of the stirring ex- was there.

NEW ARRIVALS AT ANDERSONVILLE.

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A Veteran's Experience in Texas With Weitzel's Twenty-fifth Corps.

By HIRAM T. PECK

As prefatory to my narrative I will state that my connection with Gen. Weitzel's Twenty-fifth Corps of colored troops dates from my discharge from the military service, at City Point, Va., June 2, 1865, when I engaged as clerk for the Medical Director of the Corps. At that

operations—the last “stamping ground” of the rebellion—was written soon after my return home, and is an elaboration of a journal kept by me during that period.

The last expedition of the war—Gen. Weitzel's Texas expedition—left City Point, Va., early in June, 1865, the fleet being ordered to rendezvous in Mobile

Bay and await further instructions from the General. The *Albatross*, under the command of the Comdr. Crescent, the flagship of the expedition, was a fine and commodious vessel, admirably adapted for the comfort of her crew, and the safety of her cargo. In such a calm and pleasant weather and a smooth sea, the voyage was very enjoyable, and seemed more like a pleasure excursion than an expedition under the dire dictation of duty.

After touching at the Mobile Bay rendezvous for the General to issue his orders, we proceeded to New Orleans, where we remained one night. Thence we went to the Gulf of Mexico, touching at the island of Iguay, and then proceeded to Brazos Santiago Island, the point designated for our disembarkation. A portion of the troops were landed at the latter place, and the remainder, under the command of the General, and of the Comdr. Christ, while the remainder were sent to the frontier to garrison the various posts along the Rio Grande.

On the morning of June 22 we had a salute fired by the General, after having quartered on board that boat for 17 days, and pitched tents for the first time on the

If a person should be required to express his opinion of Texas, founded upon his first impression of Brazos Island, the account he would give would not be sufficiently glowing to induce people to emigrate to any great extent; for of all lonely places, and of all the most desolate, this was the least attractive. I am fully convinced that this island has no equal.

The only water we could obtain was that taken from the Gulf, which we rendered drinkable by the process of condensation, and erect the same. The supply was limited, owing to the large number of troops then arriving. Two condensers were kept in constant operation, and yet the demand was found to be much greater than the supply, so that the animals, to say nothing of the men, suffered considerably from the want of this life-sustaining element.



**THE PEOPLE OF MATAMORAS RELY
ON U.S. ARMY FOR PROTECTION.**

time all of the surrenders of the rebel troops had taken place except that of Gen. Kirby Smith, who was in command of the Department of Texas; and, as further trouble in that quarter was anticipated by the Government, the colored corps was ordered to that State. The surrender, however, took place before our arrival. The narrative of my experience

Conditioned in this way, in its most reliable condition is a makeshift one, but this was doubtless on account of our being obliged to use it almost boiling hot for the condensers. In addition to this it was very dirty and the water was increasing rather than diminishing thirst. This scarcity necessitated the strictest economy in its use. Teams were occasionally sent out to the beach, about 10 miles from our camp, to obtain water for the headquarters use, which, when properly settled, was far preferable to the water from the condensers.

Brazos Santiago acquired historic note as having been the point of disembarkation of the troops in one of the expeditions of the United States government. We saw in the wreck of the steamer Nassau, near the island. It was also a place where supplies were stored during the Mexican war. Several large stone houses were then erected, which were destroyed by a severe storm a few years before we came. The island is a low, flat water, which submerged the greater portion of the island. The only defense of